The Jolly Sailors RESOLUTION,

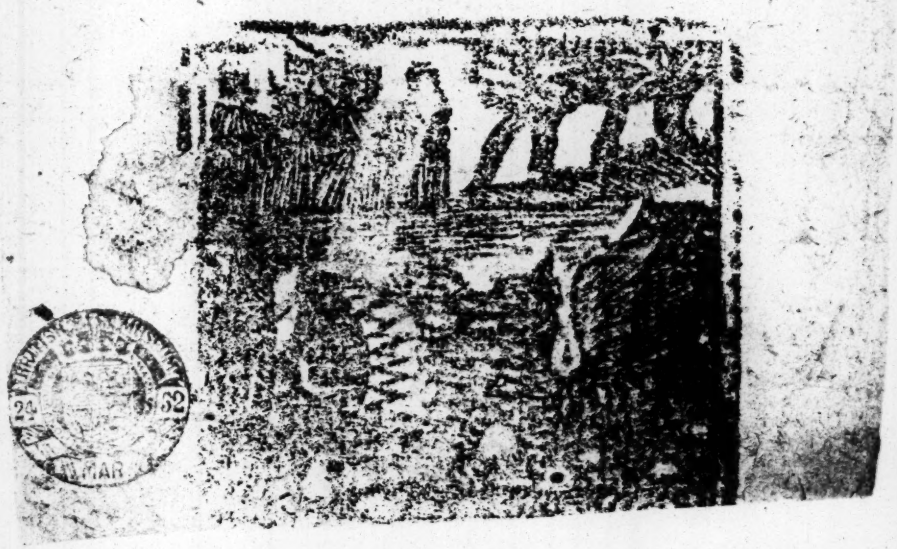
OR, A

BOLD STROKE FOR A WIFE.

You young men and maidens all come and liſten awhile
For i dare ſay my ſong 'twill make you to ſmile,
It's of a tailor brave, reſolv'd his love to have
He's lately return'd from the ſeas where he's been
Says he now for my life, a bold ſtroke for a wife
For a faint heart will never a fair lady win

Altho' my love's parents would ne'er give conſent
That my love i ſhould have now i am fully bent
Once again for to try, and if i'm deny'd
Why then to the ſeas I'll away once again,
But reſolved i am, to have her if i can,
For a faint heart, &c.

Without more adue to my lover went,
For to know her mind, then i was fully bent
When her parents me ſee, they vowed bitterly
That their daughter i never ſhould come nigh again
Damn the liars ſaid i, then the door i made fly,
For a faint heart, &c.

My love to her father and mother ſhe ſaid,
That's the man i adore, none but him i'll have,
I deſpiſe all your gold for my tailor ſo bold,
There's no other alive ſhall my favour obtain
Then they ſtraitway agreed, we was married with ſpeed,
So a faint heart, &c.

Dont you think brother ſailors i acted the part
Of Harlequin brave, to win both the hearts
Of her prrents ſo dear tho' they once prov'd ſevere
when they gave their conſent was ſuch joys ever ſeen
So if you gain a bride let your valour be try'd
For a faint heart, &c.